

2-5-1912

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Boston,
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New
York, 1912 February 5

Janet E. Davison

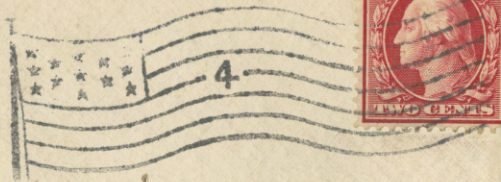
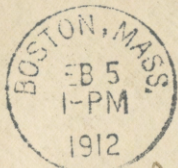
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Mrs. R. J. Dawson,
Bath,
New York.



Dearest Mother, -

Feb. 5, 1912.

Just a word or two about that vacation business — You see, I really should like to go to Mrs. B's but feel that so far as resting & a few things like that go, I'd better stay here, so I've been working my own little dodge & you've fallen in mighty well. You see, when your letter came saying I must go to Mrs. B's for "several reasons", I declared up and down that I had a right to know those reasons & I thought I'd be better prepared for next semester if I stayed here, so I would write to you. Whereupon Helen vouchsafed that she didn't think you'd have any reasons that weren't reasonable & I said, "Most certainly not; but I'm on the spot & know the lay of the field, so I'll tell her & I'm sure she'll let me stay". So I wrote & soon received your last letter, the contents of which I have closely locked in my chest and will reveal only at the last moment when my chest is longing anxiously for an answer. Then & only then, will I divulge the favorable news. You have an outline of my week's plans & they aren't so bad; are they? The G. O. I'll hear is "Faust." Wed. P.M. I'm going to the "Pink Lady", Well then, since Cindy, Harriet, Julia & I are going to "Faust" we want my

I per a Book what Mrs. Nichols - pass - the
pickles gave me. Then too, the girls
that are left would like some classy
"literature" for excitement, so I want (please
m a' am) St. Elmo, Good Mrs. Hypocrite,
Who Wins, Middlemarch, ^(for my self) & one of Hawthorne's books of Travel. Now if we could have
those by Friday or Sat. A.M. at the latest it
would be some class. I think we're
going to have a night good time. But if
Dad doesn't have time to pack them, it
will be all right.

Now I haven't said anything about
my laundry or my dress. Everything came
in splendid condition & thank everybody.
The girls think G'ua is some cook & I
thank G'pa & the rest of you. We haven't
tried the cubes yet but someday hope
to heat water on Christine's chafing-dish
& drink bullion out of tooth-brush
glasses. The dress fits like the paper
to the wall and we all like it -
even Charlotte thinks it "the latest".
Thank you for all the trouble. - The open-
ing is big enough & the only thing I
must do, is fasten the frogs on the
skirt down so they won't come unfastened.

I wrote Sherr. - richt wahr? Well,
that P.M. I just fooled & rested & had a
good time generally. Sarah, Marcia &
Marion McCarroll were down for
a while. Guess they thought I needed

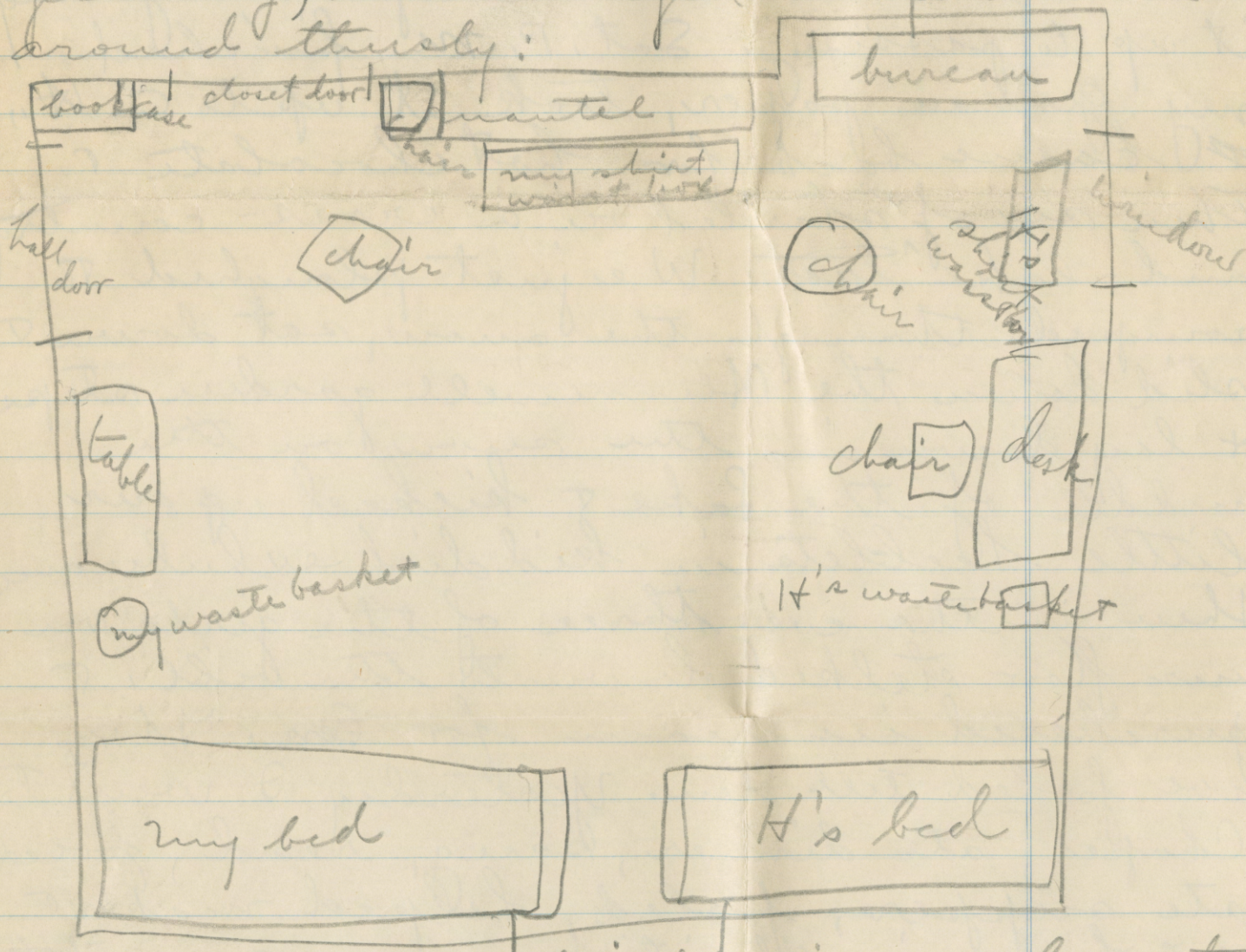
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cheering up, but I never needed it less. I was down in the parlor giving a "dramatic reading of the 'Hesperus' when they came! I brought them up & I wish you could have seen this room, — but I wasn't greatly disturbed. In the eve, some of us went for a walk & I started my Germ. paper. Friday I worked like mad on it. Sat. a. m. The Eng. Comp. exam. was fiendish. I never hope to see anything like it again. I don't think I got through it, but my class & theme work will probably bring it up to passing. Sat. P. M. finished my German paper, took it up to C. W., & came back for hot chocolate & then six of ^{us} started on a cross-country-and-lake "trot". We just ploughed & romped through the snow, sat down & slid down the Munnewell garden steps & lay down in the snow on the middle of the Lake & kicked up our little heels in kiddish exuberance. Then in the eve. ~~Three~~ of the girls on our floor stalked down to the bill, & purchased ice cream for ten. Then we fooled till ten. Yesterday I went to Chapel, ate dinner, sang, read, fooled, ate supper, fooled, helped make & eat fudge in Christine's room, & went to bed at 10:30 & talked till twelve.

This a. m. I didn't go down to

breakfast, but studied geom. & cleaned up the room. Now it's 9:30 the mail man's gone & I'm not dressed yet. Helen just got a card from her Dad inviting her to me to lunch with him if we "aren't too tired" so we're going at 10:40 & return at 2:02. I certainly am getting reckless, but I've reviewed math. carefully once & haven't crammed for anything yet, so here goes!

Yesterday, betw. breakfast & church (oh, yes, we had communion there yesterday) we changed the furniture around thusly:



Now I must close window give my love to everyone & write.
Your devoted sister,
Janet.